

# DOCTOR WHO GANGSTER'S PARADISE

PART ONE

OKAY, PLANET  
OF THE  
GANGSTERS...

...REMINDED ME  
WHAT WE'RE DOING  
HERE, DOCTOR?

DON'T BROADCAST  
THE HANDLE,  
ROSE. BEST IF WE  
DO OUR BUSINESS  
INCOGNITO...

Script ALAN BARNES Script Editor GARY RUSSELL  
Art JOHN ROSS Colours ADRIAN SALMON  
Letters PAUL VYSE and KERRIE LOCKYER

INGO-WHAT?

ON THE QUIET,  
HENCE THE  
SHADES.

OH, YOU DON'T  
WANNA BE  
RECOGNISED?

YOU GOT IT.  
IN HERE...

WE'RE IN A KIND  
OF 'SUNSET STRIP'  
BETWEEN GALAXIES,  
SO THE LAW HERE'S  
BEEN *SUSPENDED*.  
ANYTHING YOU COULD  
EVER WANT CAN BE  
BOUGHT HERE...

AT A PRICE,  
OF COURSE.

LIKE - REPLACEMENT  
PARTS FOR THE TARDIS?  
I GET IT NOW!

THING IS - DO WE  
REALLY NEED TO  
GET THE VENDING  
MACHINE WORKING  
AGAIN?

TA-DA!

IT'S A... TEA  
ROOM?

WELL, TEA'S ALRIGHT FOR HUMANS AND TIME LORDS. BUT MOST PLACES ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, IT'S MASSIVELY ILLEGAL...

POTTA DARJEELING AN' A COUPLA MACAROONS, PLEASE!

THAT'S THE HARD STUFF, STRANGER. YOU SURE YOU KIN TAKE IT?

AHH, THAT'S BETTER!

THERE'S A TECH MARKET ON THURSDAYS. DRINK UP, WE'D BEST MAKE A MOVE.

HEY! HEY, EVERYONE...!

GUESS WHAT I JUST SAW ON THE CORNER OF BOBART AN' SACALL?

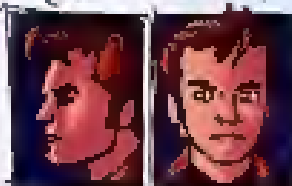
YOU GOTTA - A POLICE BOX! AN' WE ALL KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS: THE DOCTOR'S IN TOWN!

IT'S PAYDAY, GUYS!



**WANTED**

**Dead or Alive**  
(but dead'll do)



**THE DOCTOR**  
aka PRINCE  
DO-DOBER-TIME MEDDLER;  
PERSECUTOR OF  
HONEST BAD GUYS  
Bounty 1 BILLION CREDITS

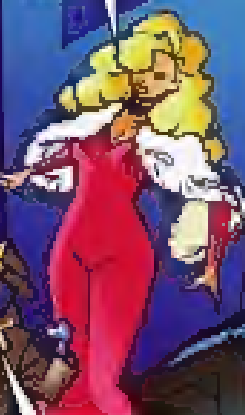
ONE QUICK EXIT LATER...

GETTING KINDA HOT ROUND HERE...

HI, DOCTOR...?

TELL US WHERE RA BIRD IS, DOLL. AN' NO-ONE GETS HURT!

NO CHANCES!



IF THERE'S ANY HURTIN' TA BE DONE, I'LL BE DOIN' IT!

HEY! COOL IT!

WHHH-?

BAWK!

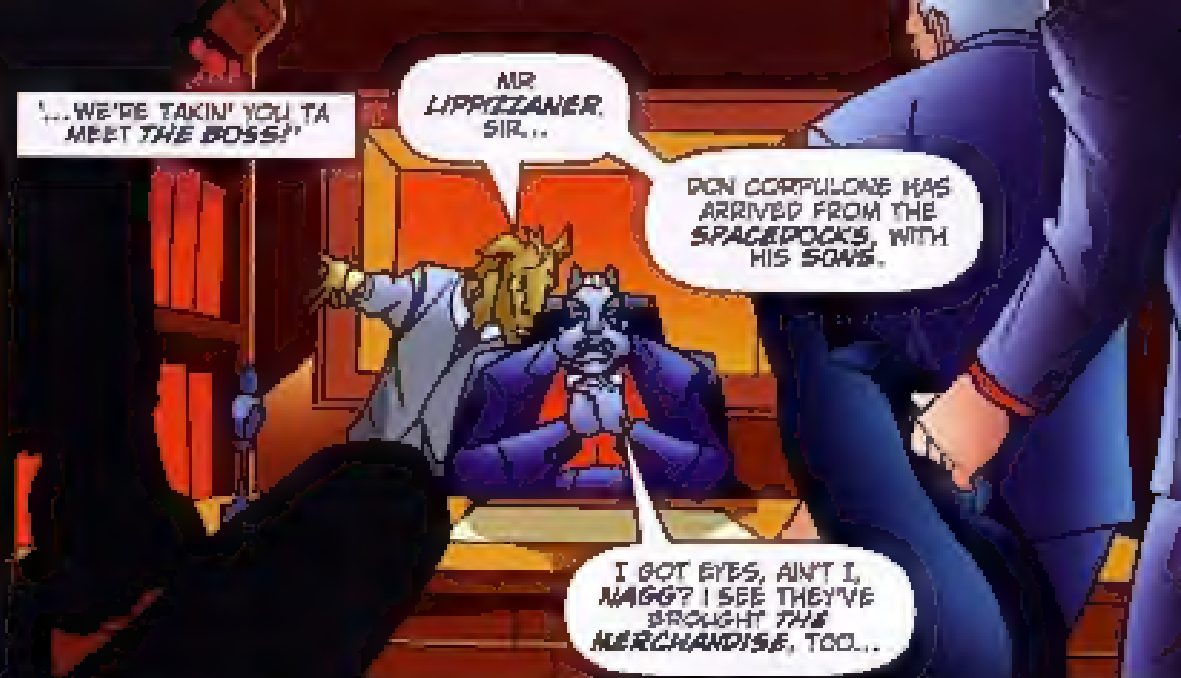
**ZZAKKK!**

WITH ME! QUICKLY!



DOLL'S GONE!  
DANG!

HANDS UP,  
STRANGER...



'...WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TA  
MEET THE BOSS!'

MR  
LIPPIZZANER,  
SIR...

DON CORPULONE HAS  
ARRIVED FROM THE  
SPACEPOCKS, WITH  
HIS SONS.

I GOT EYES, AIN'T I,  
NAGG? I SEE THEY'VE  
BROUGHT THE  
MERCHANDISE, TOO...



BONK, GLUEY  
- SHOW HIM  
THE ARMS.

SURE THING,  
POP!

CLUNK!

CLUNK!



WE GOT EXOSKELETAL  
STRONGARMS FROM  
TASHKENT. FIVE DIGITS,  
EACH WITH A DIFFERENT  
CHARGE: HI-VELOCITY,  
INCENDIARY, Ricochet...

THE WEARER IS  
SLAVED TO A REMOTE  
CONTROL HUB. YOU  
LIKE, MR LIPPIZZANER?

CALL ME 'LIPS'.  
YES, I LIKE.  
SO, WHAT'S  
THE DEAL?





MY LITTLE GIRL IS MISSING, SOMEWHERE HERE ON SUNSET. DOLL, HER NAME IS. WE HAD A FAMILY ARGUMENT...

SHE'S TAKEN SOMETHIN' OF MINE, SOMETHIN' I WANT BACK REAL BAD, THE BIRD. YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BIRD...



DEAL IS - TWENTY PAIRS IF YOUR GOONS CAN FIND MY DOLL. I'LL ADVANCE YA TEN SINGLES!

B-BOSS? A-HEM?

NOT NOW, NAGG!



IT'S JUST THE TRIGGER BROTHERS HAVE BROUGHT IN A PUNK TO SEE YOU...

PUNK? ME? GOR, I WISH I WERE...

SEEMS HIS GIRLFRIEND HELPED DOLL TO ESCAPE THEM.



...SAFETY PINS ALL OVER, BIT OF LEATHER, TOUCH OF GREEN IN THE HAIR...

YEAH, I'D BE UP FOR THAT!

LOOKS MORE LIKE A CREEP TO ME, BUT HEY - WHO'S COMPLAININ'? WE GOT OURSELVES A BARGAININ' CHIP!



SOMEWHERE ACROSS TOWN...

SO WHAT'S THE SCORE, DOLL? YOU RAN AWAY FROM HOME?

KINDA, ROSE, KINDA...

NOK!  
NOK!



HEY! I THOUGHT HE GOT BLASTED?

THEY MAKE THESE DROIDS TOUGH.

HARDBOILED IN DURALINIUM NA'AM!



**BLEEP BLEEP!**

'ULLO? IS THIS THING WORKING?

DOCTOR? IS THAT YOU?

...AND DON'T WORRY, THE BIRD IS SAFE.

GIVE ME THAT...



IS MY FATHER THERE?

LARGER THAN LIFE AND TWICE AS UGLY. THING IS, DOLL, THE BOSS IS GONNA HAVE HE ZAPPED FLAT UNLESS YOU GIVE YOUR DAD THE BIRD. WHATEVER THAT IS...

HE SAYS - HE'LL SWAP ME AT THE SPACEDOCKS TONIGHT. CAN WE DO THAT?



I GUESS. FOR ROSE, SHE SAVED MY LIFE.

OH! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

'E ALSO SAYS: NO FUNNY BUSINESS. OR HE'LL...

COR, YOU WOULDN'T! THAT'S 'ORRIBLE!



NO FUNNY BUSINESS. I UNDERSTAND.

HEH.



AND SO...

IS EVERYONE ARMED? GOOD!

THERE'S NO NEED FOR THE GUNS. I'M SURE THAT DOLL WILL KEEP HER WORD...

STAY BEHIND COVER, ROSE. FOR NOW.

I DON'T LIKE THIS...



MAYBE. BUT I WON'T. FACT IS, DON CORPULONE - I GOT TEN SINGLE ARMS. THAT'S GOOD I GOT THE DOCTOR - WHO'S WORTH A BILLION CREDITS TO ME, DEAD OR ALIVE...

I'M WELL UP ON THE DEAL. I DON'T NEED THE BIRD - AN' I DON'T NEED YOU!

A DOUBLE-CROSS!

YA DIRTY RAT!

UH, I THINK YOU FORGOT, LIPS - I'VE NOW GOT REMOTE CONTROL OF YOU AND YOUR GOONS...



...I'M THE  
HEAD OF THIS  
OPERATION!

**WHURRR! THUNK!**

DOCTOR, QUICK!  
LET IT WHILE  
YOU'VE GOT THE  
CHANCE!

ARE!



ARE YOU LISTENING,  
BOB? WE'VE GOT  
TEN STRONGARMED  
HORSEGOONS ON REMOTE  
CONTROL, AND THEY'RE  
GOING TO GET YOU!

SO GIVE IT UP,  
GIRL. GIVE ME  
THE BIRD!

LEAVE PURE  
PARENT!

HEY, POPS...  
SEEMING AS  
NO-ONE'S  
WATCHING...



...THERE'S  
NO NEED TO  
KEEP UP THE  
PRETENCE!

YER NOT  
WRONG,  
SON!

**WHIRRRRRRR!**



THEY'RE JUST  
FLOATING  
HEADS!

YOU  
D-DON'T  
SAY...

ME AND THE  
FAMILY DON'T SEE  
EYE-TO-EYE ON  
MUCH...

**WHIRRR!**



BUT THE ONE  
THING WE AGREE  
ON IS... ANYONE  
WHO FINDS OUT OUR  
SECRET, DIES!

SORRY 'BOUT  
THIS...

N-NO!  
DON'T...

**EEEEEEEEEEEEOWWWWWW!**

HOW WILL THE  
DOCTOR AND ROSE  
ESCAPE? FIND OUT  
NEXT ISSUE!